

WARRANT ISSUED FOR HARRY THAW

Fugitive From Matteawan
Arylum Formally Charged
With Conspiracy.

HIS ACCOMPLICES SOUGHT

Officials Confident He Can Be
Arrested and Returned to
New York.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., August 19.—If Harry K. Thaw has not left the country he will be arrested on a warrant charging him with conspiracy and returned to the Matteawan State Hospital, for the Criminal Insane. Action with this end in view was taken in a special term of the Supreme Court here this afternoon, when Justice Joseph Morschauer issued a warrant for the arrest of Thaw, charging him with conspiracy with Keeper Howard Barnum and five other men in making his escape from Matteawan.

Similar warrants were also issued for Richard J. Butler, Roger Thompson, Michael O'Keefe, Eugene Duffy and Thomas Flood, Thaw's alleged accomplices. Keeper Barnum, the guard who opened the hospital gate when Thaw escaped, has been held without bail for examination Thursday.

Justice Morschauer issued the warrants for Thaw and his five alleged accomplices after taking the evidence of several witnesses this afternoon. District Attorney Conger claims conspiracy is an extraditable charge, and that Thaw can be brought back to Dutchess County, no matter to what State he fled.

Expects to Make Arrests.
Armed with the warrants, Sheriff Fred Hornick and his deputies left Poughkeepsie for the eastern part of the county. The sheriff made it known he had received a clue which he expected to lead to the arrest of the five accomplices.

From witnesses to-day, the sheriff learned that all of the men were dark suits and four of them were "clean-looking New Yorkers." Butler is described as being just under six feet in height, roughly spoken and "ugly looking."

Witnesses to-day included William Gordon, proprietor of the Holland House at Fishkill Landing, where the five strangers stopped. Gordon verified the five names taken from the hotel register. He said the five spent much of their time in the hotel bar-room and talked freely. According to Gordon, when the men were asked about their business, one of them replied:

"I am in the water business. I get the water out of Sheepshead Bay." Afterward the same man said to Gordon: "I am one of those fellows who never get into any trouble. I don't care what he has done; when I see a fellow in trouble, I am sorry for him and will try to help him out."

The men left the hotel together in the two cars Sunday morning. Gordon continued: "They paid their bills, and one man asked another in the party if he thought they could be back before night. The other man replied that they ought to make it all right."

The next day, Sunday, the Holland House, said the car in which Thaw escaped was a 1913 model, and was run by a man who gave his name as Thompson. There were numbers on the car, the witness said, but he was unable to tell in the poor light what they were.

Witness Describes Escape.
Robert Lowery, another witness, told of the approach of the five men to the hospital. "I was working in my barn Sunday morning," he said, "when I heard a car stop on the road from Matteawan to Fishkill village. It was a large touring car, with two men in it. One man got out and walked to the hill to a point where it was possible to see the rear gate of the hospital. He came down and went back and climbed the hill a third time, each time reporting to his companion."

"At that time, I went into the house and heard a car coming down the hill, and some one was yelling. Then I came out and saw the same man jump into the car. I saw the tail of the other car passing the corner, and I saw this man jump into the car that had been standing there."

There were three men in the rear seat of the car that came down the hill and one man in the front seat driving.

Leroy S. Crum, an employee of the hospital, gave the following account of the escape:

"I went to the door some three or four minutes before the car came down the road. I looked up and saw Thaw standing in the middle of the gate and Barnum on the side. I stayed there for over a minute, and went to the barns room, and when I returned the car was going down the hill. Bobbie O'Dell came in with some milk, and I said to O'Dell, 'That's Thaw in that automobile.' He replied, 'Are you sure?' and I said I looked very much like Thaw. I did not see Thaw get into the car, but I saw him sitting in the middle of the back seat."

Crum said he had no conversation with Barnum, but added that he had seen Barnum and Thaw walking around the yard for the past two or three months, and on Sunday morning Barnum and Thaw walked toward the gate.

FAMOUS FUGITIVE FROM MATTEAWAN ELUDES PURSUERS

(Continued From First Page.)

is insane, and that an insane person cannot be found guilty of conspiracy. Barnum still maintains his innocence, and was calm when arraigned before Justice Morschauer. On application of his counsel, Ferdinand Hoyt, the case was remanded until Thursday. Barnum was held without bail in the meantime.

Name Ordered From Theatre.
Though the first direct word from Thaw as to his plans was received in a letter mailed in this city late last night, his wife, Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, received a telegram late this afternoon which increased her fears that the fugitive would attempt some move against her. The dispatch was sent from Bridgeport Depot, Conn., and was as follows:

"I want name taken off the theatre at once. You realize your mistake. (Signed) 'H. K. T.'"

"It sounds just like Harry," commented his wife. "He generally signed his letters and telegrams to me 'H. K. T.'"

Mrs. Thaw is appearing at Hammer-

Superintendent of Matteawan



DR. R. P. C. KIEHN.

stein's Victoria Theatre in vaudeville under the name of Evelyn Nesbit. She had an argument with the theatre management before she would consent to allow it to bill her by her husband's name, but her objection was finally removed. She believes that the telegram has to do with that matter and that Thaw intends to attempt to force her to drop his name while on the stage.

The message was timed as received in New York at 8:50 A. M. to-day, but was not delivered to Mrs. Thaw until she was in her dressing-room at the theatre for her "turn" this afternoon. She showed great agitation on receipt of the message. An attempt was made to convince her that the telegram might be a hoax, but she refused to credit this because of Thaw's usual signature.

She seemed to be bordering on hysteria for a time, but was finally calmed so that she could go on in the regular order of the program.

No word has been received here as to Thaw having been seen in the vicinity of Bridgeport.

Letter to His Mother.

The letter from Thaw to his mother was mailed shortly before midnight Sunday night, somewhere in the district covered by the collectors of stamps at 112 West Eleventh Street. It was delivered to Mrs. Thaw this morning at the Hotel Gotham. It follows:

"All well. Shall take a rest before coming to Elmhurst, as I might be asked for interviews and do not want to refuse; yet do not care to make any statement. Hope M. and G. arrived safe, and you will come home together. (Signed) 'H. K. T.'"

By "M" and "G" Thaw referred to Margaret and George Carnegie, his sister and brother-in-law.

Following the receipt of the letter Mrs. Thaw declared her belief that Thaw had not been mailed in New York by her son, but probably by one of the men who helped him escape from the asylum. At the top of the letter on which the note was written was subscribed in pencil, "night letter, fifty words. Cents." She thinks her son at first intended to send the letter by wire, but changed his mind. From Western and Southern Connecticut the night letter rate for fifty words is 25 cents.

Mrs. Thaw is confident that her son will join her at "Elmhurst," and to-day she made her plans accordingly.

The accounts of the men who helped Thaw to escape are believed to be close to the "Great White Way," where for years Thaw recklessly had tossed his money away before he capped the climax of his career by the dramatic slaying of Stanford White. The police are seeking in these haunts for the men against whom warrants were issued at Poughkeepsie to-day.

Their search was sharpened by a telephone message from Matteawan that James H. Conklin, clerk of the Holland Hotel, had identified a photograph of ex-Assemblyman Richard Butler as that of one of the five men who registered there, and are believed to have helped Thaw escape.

Gleaned from Broadway.
Here is one story that was gleaned to-night on Broadway, the former ground of Stanford White's slayer: Thaw's escape from Matteawan was accomplished at a cost of only \$200. Only four of the men who took part in the drama received any of the money, however, and the fifth arrived here this afternoon bitterly angry and threatening various towns in Connecticut, if he didn't get his "bit."

"This man is helping the police in their search for the men who divided the money, and he is going to make their real identity public."

Next came the trial of this story, and there are men who declare it true, the automobile in which Thaw escaped was traced to Longacre Square this afternoon. It had not been seen in that district since Friday, when it was driven away, ostensibly to some place up-State.

The proverbial will-o'-the-wisp had nothing on Thaw as far as the search for the latter was concerned to-day. He was reported to have passed through various towns in Connecticut. The theory that he had taken refuge on a yacht, however, held strong.

This theory gained supporters following receipt of a dispatch from Philadelphia that officers of the steamship or Haverford, which put into port to-day, reported their belief that they had passed Thaw's yacht last night at sea. They said the Haverford had narrowly escaped collision with a yacht that bore no resemblance to Thaw's.

First Land Clue.
The first land clue that looked really good came from Lenox, Mass. A telegram from there said that ex-Selectman Richard A. Stanley had recognized Thaw as one of two men who arrived at the Hotel Lenox last night and stayed there until early this morning, when they set out in their six-cylinder sixty-horsepower black machine towards Boston.

Next came a dispatch from Portland, Me., reporting that Thaw and several companions had arrived there in an automobile this morning and boarded a train for New Brunswick, Canada.

The police here scouted the Portland report, pointing out that Thaw would have been seen by the morning papers that Canada had issued orders to bar him out, and that he would not have taken a chance by going on to the Dominion.

To-night the news came to light that

a plan had been made to rescue Thaw the last time he was in New York—at the trial of Lawyer John N. Anhut. Thaw was to have been carried away while dining with his custodian, Dr. Leake, but Thaw feared that the scheme had been framed up by his enemies, and refused to go.

An early belief that Thaw's liberators came from the ranks of gunmen and chauffeurs such as figured in the Rosenthal murder was corroborated to-night, when H. Finken, owner of the Cragston Express, 651 West Forty-third Street, told of the beginning of actual preparations for Thaw's release.

"I have been handling the Thaw family's baggage for fifteen years," said Finken. "Last Friday a man whom I know very well, but whose name I wouldn't tell on my life, came to the West Shore Ferry at the foot of West Forty-second Street in a big touring car."

"This man said he wanted five good automobiles men to go up to Matteawan on a hunting trip. He met Richard J. Butler, known around here as 'Hooks' Butler, because he used to be a longshoreman, Eugene Duffy, Michael O'Keefe, Tom Flood and Roger Thompson, all chauffeurs."

"They went away with him after a long talk, and haven't been back since. No sooner had they gone than it became known around here that they were going to get Harry Thaw out. I don't know any more than all the auto boys around here, and they all knew it was coming off before it happened."

Finken's story is corroborated by the fact that all the five men have been missing from the neighborhood since Friday.

ROMANCE IS ONE OF LONG STANDING

Youthful Couple, One Twenty and Other Nineteen Years Old, Wed in North Carolina.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
Norfolk, Va., August 18.—"Happily married. Will write mother and father later." This telegram signed "Annie and Ned," was received yesterday by I. H. Bosman, of the firm of Bosman & Lohman, and referred to the marriage of his sister, Miss Annie N. Bosman, and E. M. Baum, Jr., the son of E. M. Baum, a prominent attorney of this city.

The romance is one of long standing, and the youthful couple, one of whom is twenty and the other nineteen, have been sweethearts since early childhood.

The ceremony was performed at Pelham, N. C., just across the North Carolina line from Blackstone. Miss Bosman had been at the latter place on a visit to a school friend, and Mr. Baum, feeling lonely in Norfolk, went there to visit her. They decided to wed, and hiring an automobile, they went across the North Carolina line and were married.

Mr. Baum has recently completed his second year in law at Washington and Lee University, and was spending the summer with his parents at their home in York Street. Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Baum, the parents of the bride, reside in Larchmont.

Mr. and Mrs. Baum's future plans are unknown at present.

Accepts Position in Washington.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
Lynchburg, Va., August 18.—A. W. Harned, for two and a half years organist and choirmaster of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, who came here from Roanoke, has resigned to accept a position as organist at the Church of the Ascension in Washington. He will also have charge of the vocal department of Chevy Chase Seminary. He leaves here October 1.

POLICE "SPOTTER" ARRESTED.

Trusted Suffolk Negro Is Charged With Helping Thaw Escape.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
Suffolk, Va., August 18.—George Battle, one of the most trusted negroes of Suffolk and for a number of years employed by the police as "spotter," was arrested in Boykins yesterday on a charge of housebreaking, and was sent on to the grand jury after a hearing in the Mayor's Court this morning.

Battle left Suffolk about a week ago with three bloodhounds owned by L. M. Hobbs, a former officer, but as Battle has been in charge of the dogs for several years and always handled them when pursuing criminals, no suspicion was attached to his departure. Last Sunday night a barber shop was broken into and a number of barbers' tools and other articles stolen, and Sunday morning Battle was arrested.

Battle's wife returned from Boykins, where she attended the trial, this morning with two of the dogs, the other having been disposed of by Battle since he left here last week. The police are holding the dogs for their owner.

It was reported here to-night that a young white man, who was charged with burglary and is now in the Southampton County Jail awaiting the next session of the grand jury, but this has not been substantiated.

THAW IS SOUGHT FOR CONSPIRACY

On This Technicality Does New York State Base Hope of Bringing About Return.

HIS SECLUSION IS ABSOLUTE

Except for Short Note to Mother, There Is Nothing Tangible Heard During Day.

(By Associated Press.)

New York, August 18.—Sundown to-night marked the thirty-sixth hour of Harry K. Thaw's freedom, and the police of the United States and Canada have not picked up his trail. They seek him, not as the slayer of Stanford White, or as an escaped lunatic, but on a warrant issued at Poughkeepsie to-day, charging him with conspiring with the aged keeper, Howard Barnum, and the five men who managed the asylum delivery. On such a technicality does New York State base its hope of bringing about the fugitive's return. Both factions of the double-barreled government at Albany have promised rigid investigation, and the executive is every effort to bring about his capture.

Thaw's seclusion to-day and to-night was absolute. Out of the cloud of dust which swirled in the wake of the black automobile, bearing Thaw and his liberators from Matteawan Sunday, nothing tangible had come except a laconic letter from Thaw himself, assuring his aged mother in New York that he desired rest, and would in due time join her at the Thaw country place, Elmhurst, at Cresson, Pa. In obedience to this plan, Mrs. Thaw purposes to start for Cresson to-morrow morning.

Happy, girlish almost in her joy, Mrs. Thaw exhibited the hastily scrawled note from the son whose escapades have cost the family a million, and added that whatever Harry did would meet with her approval. This, in view of his announced intention of entering Pennsylvania, gave belief that Thaw was preparing to take his case before the courts of that State, and relying on the link in American laws relative to the insane charged with no crime, to oppose extradition, and duplicate in Pennsylvania, if possible, the course of John Armstrong Chalmers in Virginia.

Extraditable Offense.
It was in anticipation of such a move that the New York authorities caused the warrant to be sworn out at Poughkeepsie. Conspiracy, according to the District Attorney of Dutchess County, constitutes an extraditable offense.

Close to the groundwork of a legal fight in Pennsylvania had already been laid. Dr. Britton D. Evans, the alienist who testified in Thaw's behalf at the murder trials, held a telephone conference with Mrs. Thaw this afternoon, and it was said that he would accompany her to Pennsylvania to-morrow. There are to be conferences with counsel, and meantime, it is understood Thaw is to remain in hiding.

Figuratively, as well as literally, Thaw left behind him only a cloud of Dutchess County rumors of his passage. Descriptions of black automobiles, tales of yacht boardings in Long Island Sound, speckled the day's news. The yacht Endymion, of George Lauder, Jr., a distant relative of the Thaws by marriage, was reported to have been cruising somewhere in the Sound, possibly not far from South Norwalk, Conn., and repeatedly mentioned as an objective point for Thaw, had he cared to take to sea. Inquiry at the New York Yacht Club disclosed that the Endymion was a slow boat, and attaches thereouted the idea that Thaw would have gone aboard.

Only Two Routes Open.
While there was nothing to support the theory that Thaw had taken to the seas, this seemed to those who have followed his movements to leave but two routes which did not double back into New York State lay open to him. One lay north by land to Canada, then southward along the border of the Great Lakes across Lake Erie to a north-jutting nubbin of Pennsylvania. The other is the water route. Aboardship in the sea Thaw could bide his time in comparative safety and make his way to Philadelphia via the Delaware River and Delaware Bay.

In view of the fact that entrance into Canada might mean a clash with the immigration authorities there, the theory was advanced that Thaw's advisers would not have him take any such risk.

Dispatches from Ottawa, though quoting no official, said that if Thaw halted within the Dominion, he might be deported as an undesirable alien, although if he had a through ticket to Europe there would be no stopping him. The State authorities at Harrisburg, Pa., indicated that if he came within that State, his case would be referred to the Attorney-General's office, provided New York asked for his extradition. The Philadelphia police made a search for Philadelphia via the York requested it. Connecticut took the view that he could be held there as an insane fugitive, but Massachusetts officials were inclined to think that nothing short of a criminal charge would warrant his detention in that State.

Second only to the search for Thaw is that for Richard J. Butler, Roger Thompson, Michael O'Keefe, Eugene Duffy and Thomas Flood, the quintet whose muscle, nerve and skill with automobiles did the stopwatch work outside the asylum walls. These five did the "rough work." Who was the brains of the plot—whether Thaw himself, or some astute lawyer—will have to be developed later.

The description of Butler tallies closely with that of an ex-assemblyman of the same name from New York City. William Gordon, proprietor of the little hotel at Fishkill Landing, where the five made their headquarters for two days prior to Thaw's escape, identified to-night a photograph of the ex-assemblyman as one of his late guests. The clerk of the hotel bore him out.

In New York trace was found of a number of the same initials, familiarly known as "Hooks," said of late to have operated taxicabs and formerly to have been a longshoreman. Ex-assemblyman Butler is said to have been identified with the longshoremen's union. Mrs. Butler said to-night that her husband was absent from home from Friday afternoon until Sunday night last. She did not know where he had gone.

H. Finken, who conducts a transfer service, said that he not only knew Butler, but Thompson, O'Keefe, Duffy and Flood, all of whom he described as chauffeurs.

Barnum Issues Statement.
Barnum, the old keeper, who opened the gate at Matteawan just once too often, issued a statement to-night, saying in effect that he was being made the scapegoat. Notwithstanding his repeated declarations of innocence he was held at Poughkeepsie without bail. He said that he knew nothing about Matteawan that Thaw, crushed repeatedly in his attempts to obtain freedom through a writ of habeas corpus, had cunningly planned his own delivery.

It was so easy—that slipping through the gate. He had seen it open daily to admit the mob. He had seen it open daily to bring him freedom, which a million dollars could not buy.

In the midst of her rejoicing over her son's escape, which she described laughingly as a "neat piece of work," Mrs. Thaw reiterated throughout to-night the statements that she knew nothing of his flight until told of it by reporters.

Evelyn Thaw, for whose sake Thaw says he shot Stanford White, said she hoped that if Harry was aboard a yacht he would stay there. "On a yacht," she said, "he can do nobody any harm. If ashore I shouldn't be surprised if he headed straight for Forty-second Street and Broadway. I'd be mighty afraid if he came here—afraid he would try to kill me. Yet I am not half as afraid as the Thaw family. They appear to be clutching their liberty, but down in their hearts they are afraid he will bring them more disgrace and sorrow."

MURDER VERDICT GIVEN BY JURORS
Wealthy Lumberman Slain, but Guilt Is Not Placed.

Duluth, Minn., August 18.—Murder was the verdict returned late to-day by the coroner's jury which investigated the death of John McAlpine, Duluth's wealthy lumberman, round shot to death in the basement of his palace East End home last Friday morning.

The jury found that death was caused by a gunshot wound in the head, the weapon being in the hands of persons unknown. The next official body to take up the murder mystery probably will be the grand jury, which meets in September.

McAlpine was found dead in his home about 3 o'clock in the morning of August 15, by his stepson, Dale McAlpine. His son testified that he did not see the revolver later found short distance from the body when he first went into the basement. The father of the house were the wife, Mrs. Dale McAlpine and Miss Margaret Bergen, the maid. All of them declared they heard no shot fired.

On the stand to-day, Dale McAlpine stated that the first he knew of his father

MOTHER OF THE FUGITIVE



Mrs. EVELYN NESBIT THAW

er being shot was when he was told so at the morgue.

Dr. James McAuliffe, deputy coroner, described a meeting between Mrs. McAlpine and her son. He said Mrs. McAlpine exclaimed:

"Dale, Dr. McAuliffe says your father was shot through the head." "Dale gave me a withering look as though he would like to retaliate because I had told his mother," testified the doctor. "Mrs. McAlpine moaned and said, 'I hope you don't think I did it.'"

Testimony by Dale McAlpine did not agree with that of Dr. McAuliffe. A man named "Fred" was mentioned for the first time. He had threatened to "get even" with Mr. McAulpine, it was testified by Dale.

Officers Save Negro From Mob

Three Men Seriously Wounded During Attack on County Jail at Spartanburg.

Spartanburg, S. C., August 18.—Three men, Frank Eppley, J. C. Owensby and John Turner were seriously wounded to-night when a mob stormed the county jail here and lynched Will Fair, a negro prisoner, charged with attacking a young white woman near here to-day. Sheriff White and a deputy, facing the mob alone, repeatedly drove them back with pistol shots when they advanced. The mob, however, was not deterred. The three men were struck. They were not fatally wounded, but were taken to a hospital for attention.

The young woman was attacked in a lonely farm house this morning in the absence of her husband.

Several charges of dynamite were exploded to-night by the mob in an effort to enter the jail. After they had blown down a portion of the outer wall they were impressed by the strength of the inner wall and retired, but threats were made to return later with nitroglycerine, which they would use to blow down the jail. Hundreds of pistols and rifle shots were fired when the dynamite was let off, but so far as can be learned no others were injured.

Governor Blease was appealed to late to-night to call the militia to protect Fair. He refused, but announced that he would order a special term of court to try the negro.

Veteran Clerk Returns.

Clerk P. E. Winston, of the Law and Equity Court, who is seventy-one years young and as much on the job as ever, returned yesterday from his two-weeks' vacation in the suburbs near Lake Erie.

G. Winston, near Lakeside. Deputy Clerk Libby thereupon packed his bag and left for his vacation in Louisiana. Mr. Winston reports the crops in the vicinity of Lakeside to be in a flourishing condition.

Arrested in Danville.

The State Department of Insurance was informed yesterday of the arrest in Danville of G. L. Burnett, charged with having set fire to a dwelling house in that city. The arrest was made at the instance of special agents of the department, who investigated the case. Burnett has been bailed in the sum of \$2,000 for a hearing to-day.

Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw's Child



SON WHOSE PARENTAGE HARRY THAW DENIES.

Asked why she believed Thaw had such a deadly hatred for her, she shrugged her shoulders and said: "I really do not know. It's a part of his insanity I suppose."

"But didn't he ever appear grateful for what you did for him during his trial for his life?"

"Never once did he even thank me. He didn't seem to realize that I had done everything for him. He took it all for granted—lunatic and egotist that he is."